

BUXTON BEATEN.

Dusky Alex Buxton, in light trunks, is matched with Gustav Schels, a German, at the Ernst Mark Hall in Hamburg. Buxton, the British Light-Heavyweight Champ, lets rip in the second round with a right that puts his rival down! But now watch what happens; the ref lets Schels take a long breather before counting. That breather plus a count of eight adds up to a lot more than a knock-out count!

Schels hangs on for dear life, but the ref can't see. Not the most sporting of fights, though none could complain at Buxton's conduct.

Schels, who fights best at close quarters, takes a hefty pounding from Buxton's fists in the opening rounds, but, makes no mistake, he's giving as good as he gets. Only 24 years old, Schels has a wise head on his young shoulders. Watch him force Buxton onto the ropes and into danger.

A left to the chin and a right to the head sends Buxton sprawling. Not a K.O. punch, but enough to shake the Britisher.

Schels tries to finish him off, but Buxton holds on grimly. He's taking a lot of punishment and his left eye, cut badly in the first round, has been opened again.

Buxton, wide open, takes a left, and he's down.

Deprived by the bell, Buxton tatters back to his corner. There's little doubt about the winner. The crowd acclaim their countryman Gustav Schels on a great victory after ten of the toughest rounds he's ever fought.

